

Vol. IV
of X

DEC 88
\$2.00 US
\$2.95 CAN

By Alan Moore
and David Lloyd



Suggested
For Mature
Readers

V FOR VENDETTA



V FOR VENDETTA™

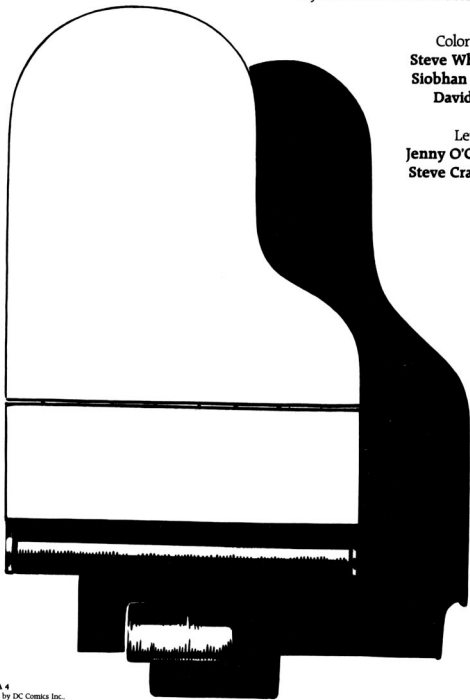
By **Alan Moore** and **David Lloyd**

Color artists:

Steve Whitaker
Siobhan Dodds
David Lloyd

Lettering:

Jenny O'Connor
Steve Craddock



V FOR VENDETTA 4

Published monthly by DC Comics Inc.
666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103.
© 1988 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved.
The stories, characters and incidents
mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.
All characters featured in this issue
and the distinctive likenesses thereof
are trademarks of DC Comics Inc.
Printed in Canada.

V FOR VENDETTA, Book 2.

Prelude, Chapters 1, 2 & 3 first published 1983
in the United Kingdom by
Quality Communications Limited.
DC Comics Inc.
A Warner Communications Company.



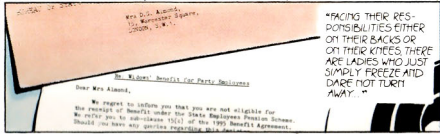
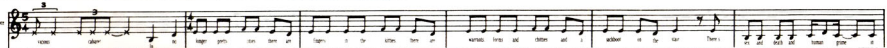
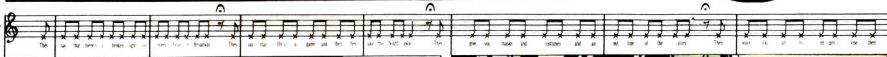


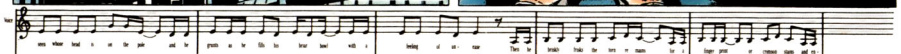


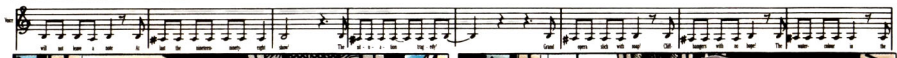
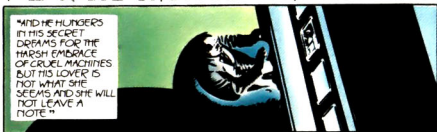
THEY SAY THAT THERE'S
A BROKEN LIGHT FOR
EVERY HEART ON
BROADWAY.

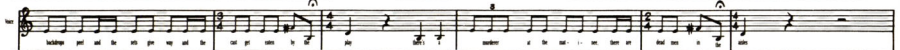
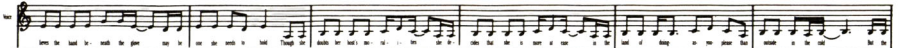
THEY
SAY THAT LIFE'S
A GAME AND THEN
THEY TAKE THE
BOARD AWAY.

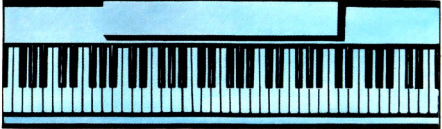
THEY
GIVE YOU MASKS
AND COSTUMES
AND AN OUTLINE
OF THE STORY.













JANUARY 5TH, 1998. THE SHADY GALLERY...



AS YOU SEE, MY HANDS ARE QUITE EMPTY...



CONCEALING NOTHING...



...NOR HAVE I ANYTHING LIP MY SLEEVE.

AND YET, WITH THE MEREST FLICK OF MY WRIST...



THE RABBIT HAS GONE!



BRING HER BACK!

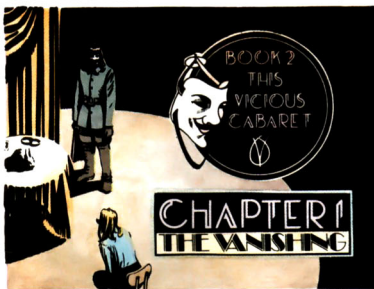
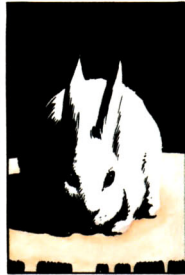


BRING HER BACK? BUT WHAT IF SHE IS CONTENT WHERE SHE IS? DO WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO DISTURB HER?



AHH... BUT I SEE YOU HAVE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND. VERY WELL... WE REPLACE THE CLOTH... LIKE SO... AND WHEN NEXT WE WHISK IT AWAY...









HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT I THOUGHT...



Y? Y, ARE YOU?



COME WITH ME, EYEB.

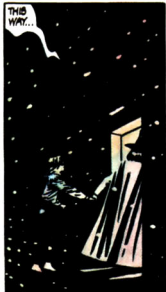
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU...



YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS, I'M AFRAID. DON'T WORRY...



...IT'S PART OF THE SURPRISE.





Y... WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IF SOMEONE SEES US...

Y, I DON'T LIKE THIS. LET'S GO BACK INSIDE.



"WE CAN'T."



...SAID SILKY. SUDDENLY LOOKING SAD. "WHY NOT? WHY NOT?" CRIED JO IN SURPRISE. "ISN'T THIS THE LAND OF DO-AS-YOU-PLEASE?"



"YES" SAID SILKY. "BUT IT'S TIME WE WENT BACK TO THE FARAWAY TREE. THIS LAND WILL SOON BE MOVING ON, AND NICE AS IT IS, WE DON'T WANT TO LIVE HERE FOREVER."



"GRACIOUS NO" SAID JO. "OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS COULDN'T POSSIBLY DO WITH-OUT US."

Y, STOP IT!



I'M NOT YOUR FATHER, EYEV.



YOUR FATHER IS DEAD.



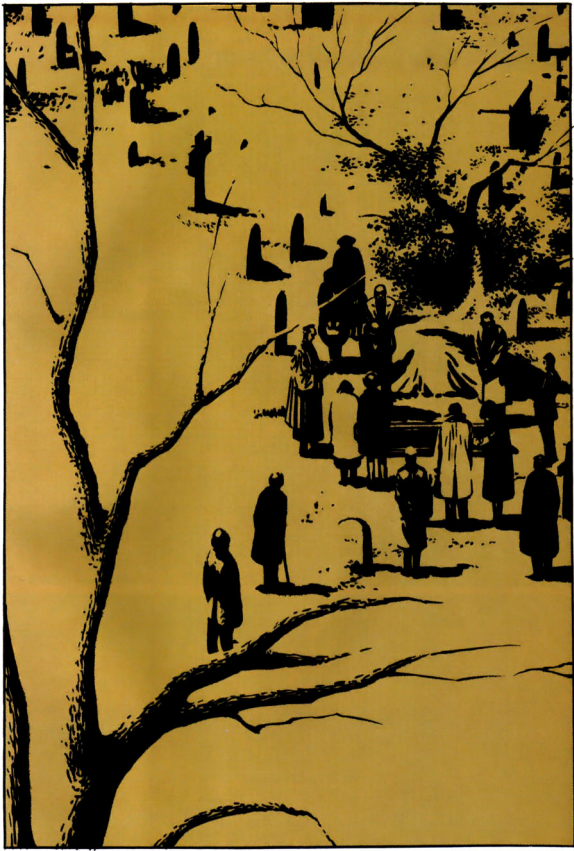
Y, THIS ISN'T ~~PLANNED~~ THIS IS HORRIBLE!

I WANT YOU TO TAKE ME HOME.



I WANT...








YOU'VE GONE, DEREK.
I NEVER LIKED YOU.
I WAS AFRAID OF YOU.
I LOVED YOU.

YOU'VE GONE BEYOND THE
VEIL...



ME TOO.

CHAPTER 2 THE VEIL



THEY WERE ALL THERE, AT THE
FUNERAL... THEY DIDN'T LIKE
YOU EITHER, DID THEY? I
NEVER REALISED THAT BEFORE.

HELEN HEYER BARELY SPOKE
TO ME. SHE LOOKED AFRAID,
AS IF BEREAVEMENT WAS
CATCHING.



ROGER DASCOMBE
WAS THERE. HE
ASKED HOW I WAS
COPING WITH THE
BILLS.

HE WAS VERY FRIENDLY
TOWARDS ME.




WHEN I LEFT HE SHOOK
MY HAND AND TOLD
ME TO RING HIM IF I
NEEDED ANYTHING.

SMILED, JUST BRIEFLY,
AS HE SAID IT.



HELD MY HAND TOO
LONG.

IT WAS AN OFFER, DEREK, AND
YES, HE MAKES ME SICK, AND
YES, I HATE HIM...



... BUT WHEN YOU'RE A WIDOW, THE
WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT. YOU STEP
THROUGH A CURTAIN AND YOU'RE IN
A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE TREAT YOU
DIFFERENTLY. A BLEAK PLACE. YOU'RE
GONE, DEREK...




AND I'M ALONE.



...AND DEERK, WHERE I AM, IT'S COLD AND IT'S DARK AND IT'S FRIGHTENING.



AND THIS WORLD IS SO DANGEROUS.




YOU'RE NAKED IN THE RAIN. EVERYTHING'S BEEN TAKEN AWAY... ALL THE SECURITY AND THE WARMTH AND THE SHELTER...



...AND YOU'LL TRY ANY REFUGE.



ANY REFUGE AT ALL.



YOU SEE, YOU'RE LOST. ALL THE WORLD YOU UNDERSTOOD HAS GONE AND EVERYWHERE LOOKS SINISTER AND DIFFERENT.



...AND THEN YOU MAKE CONTACT, CONTACT OF A SORT.

YOU'RE FLUMBLING IN THE DARK...

...AND IT MIGHT NOT BE PLEASANT, AND YOU MIGHT BE REPULSED AND DRAW BACK FROM IT, NO, NOT THAT, ANYTHING BUT THAT...

... BUT REALLY, WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GO? WHAT OTHER CHOICES DO YOU HAVE?

EXCEPT CARRYING ON, DOWN INTO THE DARK.

ALONE.

COMPLETELY AND LITTERLY ALONE.

DASCOMBE RANG EARLIER. HE SUGGESTED A MEAL AND A DRINK, TO CHEER ME UP.

I SAID NO. HE SAID TO RING HIM IF I CHANGED MY MIND.

THEY WON'T GIVE ME STATE SUPPORT, DEREK, AND I CAN'T GET A JOB, NO EXPERIENCE, YOU SEE. I HAD A HOME TO LOOK AFTER...



THERE'S THE MORTGAGE AND THE ELECTRICITY AND THE PHONE.

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU, DEREK, ABOUT HAVING SEX AND NOT HAVING SEX AND THE FIGHTING AND THE DRINK AND I REALLY DID LOVE YOU



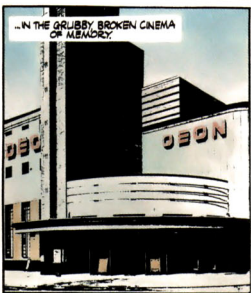
YOU WERE MY LIFELINE, I WAS STUCK AT HOME, YOU CONNECTED ME TO THE WORLD AND I'M STILL CLUTCHING AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE BROKEN AND I'M ADRIFT...

AND THE SAME PICTURES PLAY OVER AND OVER.



AND I'M IN THE BACK ROW, WATCHING THEM...

...IN THE GRUBBY, BROKEN CINEMA OF MEMORY.



I'LL GO BACK INTO THE CORNERS OF THE PAST, EVEN THE SHADOWY, SORDID CORNERS...



JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE THERE THEN.

I'M TRYING TO HANG ON, HANG ON TO SOMETHING EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT'S GONE, EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU AREN'T THERE ANYMORE.



YOU.

Award Nomination Best Film 1986

the salt flats

it's about letting go...





THE LOYED ONE.



YOU'RE GONE.

NOTHING WILL CHANGE THAT.



ALL I CAN DO IS
PACK AWAY ALL
THE THINGS I
REMEMBER. PUT
THEM IN A DRAWER
WITH ALL OTHER
USELESS
SOUVENIRS...



AND JUST
CARRY ON.



YOU'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.



WE'VE ALL GOT TO JUST CARRY ON THAT'S
HOW WE SURVIVE.



THAT'S OUR PURPOSE.

OUR PURPOSE IS TO SURVIVE.

ROSEMARY??

WHATEVER THAT TAKES.

ARE YOU READY FOR A TAXI I THOUGHT COFFEE AT MY PLACE..

HE REVOLTS ME HE MAKES ME FEEL DIRTY, AND I KNOW HE'S ONLY DOING THIS TO GET AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE DEAD NOVV.

BUT HE'S THERE DEREK.

I CAN'T FACE GOING INTO THE DARK.

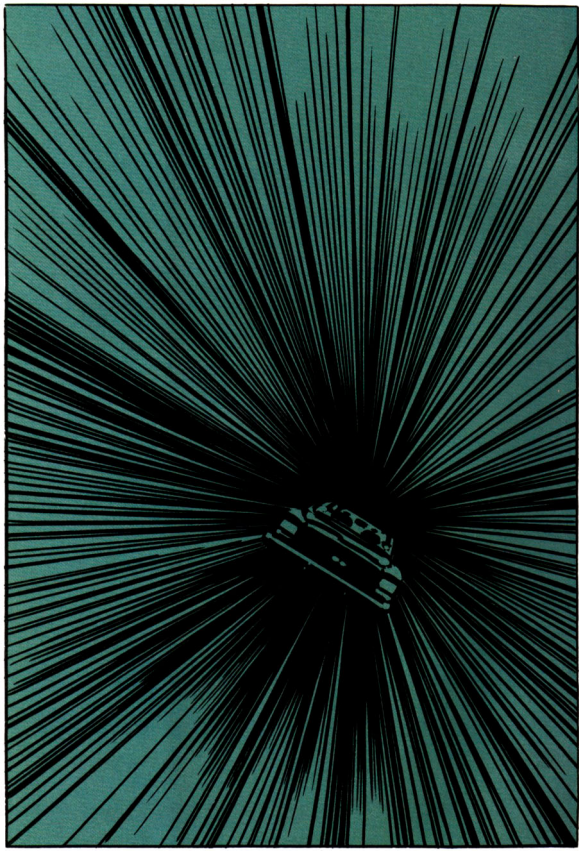
NOT ON MY OWN.

I MADE MY DECISION, DEREK. I RANG HIM AFTER TEA...

...AND THE VEIL SWING SHUT BEHIND ME.

OH GOD.

OH GOD.



FEBRUARY 23 RD, 1998.

NITV
FILM DEPT.

TODAY, HEDI!
OCTOBER FIRST,
25.01...

... THIS IS
WHEN IT
BEGINS!

THOSE BLACK
BLTCHERS HAVE
HAD IT THEIR OWN
WAY FOR TOO LONG!
THEY RAPE OUR WOMEN,
THEY BLURN OUR
HOUSES, OUR
POSSESSIONS...

BUT NO MORE,
HEDI!...

BECAUSE
STARTING FROM
TODAY...

STORM SAXON
IS FIGHTING
BACK!

OH STORM!
HOLD ME,
HOLD ME
TIGHT!

... HEIDI? WHAT'S
WRONG?

BEHIND YOU,
STORM! LOOK
OUT!

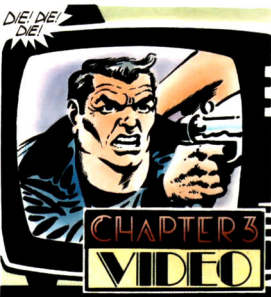
WHAT
TH...

SO! DIS
AM DE FAMOUS
STORM SAXON!

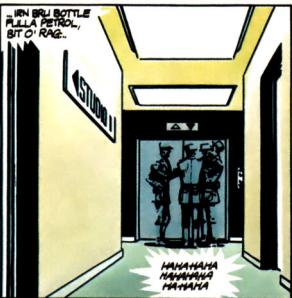
... AND
MY OH NO!!
WHO DIS
PRETTY LITTLE
WHITE LADY?

YOU!
MONGREL
TRASH! IF
YOU TOUCH HER...

YOU'LL WHAT, MR. HIGH
AND-MIGHTY STORM
SAXON? NOW, HOLD
DE LADY DOWN,
BOYS...

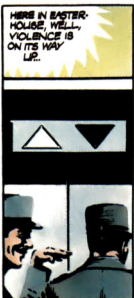


... IRN BRU BOTTLE
FULLA PETROL,
BIT O' RAG...



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA

HERE IN EASTER
HOUSE, WELL,
VIOLENCE IS
ON ITS WAY
UP...



SID, MR GLOVER AT
THE MUNITIONS
PLANT WANTS ME
TO WORK LATER WITH
HIM TOMORROW, TO
CATCH UP ON
MY GLUOP!...



HE SAYS I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
BEHIND!



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!

I
MEAN, MY
MATE...



STANDING
BESIDE THIS
OLD BARACEN HE
WAS, SEE...

ANYWAY, IF I
SHOW HIM I'M WILLING
TO GET STRUCK IN,
I THINK HE MIGHT TRY
ME IN A MORE AD-
VANCED POSITION!!



GOT A
BULLET RIGHT
IN 'IS EYE...



YOU
WHAT?

PROMOTION, SID! I THINK
HE'S GOT 'IS EYE
ON ME!



ONLY THE
OTHER DAY HE
SAID I HAD BIG
THINGS IN FRONT
OF ME!



YES, I
BET 'E DID!

HAHAHA
HAHAHANA
HAHAHANA!

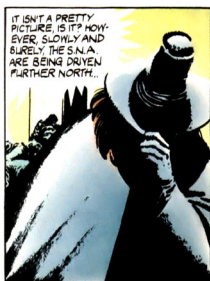


...MIS6, WHITE
STICKS, WHITE
PHOSPHORUS,
FRAG-BOMBS
WITH PLASTIC
SPLINTERS THAT
DONT SHOW UP
UNDER X-RAY..

HAHAHA
HAHAHANA
HAHAHANA!



HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHA!



IT ISN'T A PRETTY
PICTURE, IS IT? HOW-
EVER, SLOWLY AND
SURELY, THE S.N.A.
ARE BEING DRIVEN
FURTHER NORTH...



...AND HOPEFULLY
BY THE TARGET DATE
OF THE YEAR 2000,
THE LIMITED KING-
DOM WILL STAND
ONCE MORE
UNITED.



WELL, NEXT WEEK INTERFACE
LOOKS AT SOME SATELLITE
PICTURES OF THE SOVIET
WHEAT-CROP FAILURE,
AND ASKS: IS RUSSIA
FACING ANOTHER
REVOLUTION?

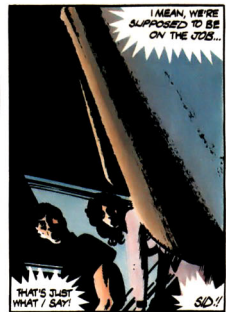


...UNTIL THEN,
GOOD NIGHT.

OOH,
SD! GEROFF!



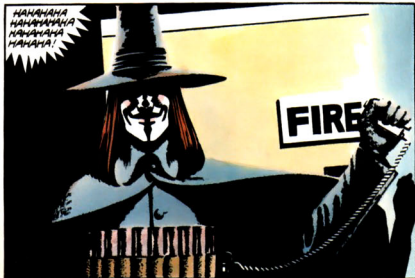
WHAT IF SOME-
BODY COMES
IN?



I MEAN, WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
ON THE JOB...

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I SAY!

SD!!



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA!



...AND NOW ON TWO
IT'S TIME FOR A
CHANGE OF
PAGE...



AS WE GO OVER TO
DOCK GREEN FOR
ANOTHER EPISODE
OF THE CLASSIC POLICE
SERIES STARRING
JACK WARNER.

EVENIN!
ALL



CRIME. IT'S AN
UGLY WORD, EVEN
HERE IN DOCK
GREEN...

...AND ESPECIALLY
WHEN IT INVOLVES
INNOCENT PEOPLE
LIKE YOU OR I.



TONIGHT I'M GOING TO
TELL YOU THE STORY OF
HARRY BISHOP, WHO
FOUNDED OUT JUST
HOW UGLY CRIME
CAN BE...

...THE
HARD
WAY!



IT ALL BEGAN WITH
SOMETHING MY SON-IN-
LAW, ANDY, SAID TO ME OVER
DINNER...

GET
'EM OFF!

BEG YOUR
PARDON, MR.
GLOVER?



YOUR SHOPPING
BAGS? GET 'EM OFF
MY DESK!

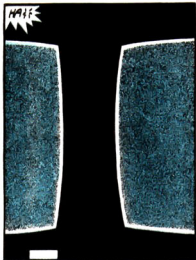
GEORGE,
I'M WORRIED
ABOUT
LAUDER-
DALE...

OLD LORDY?
WHY? WHAT'S THE
MATTER, ANDY?



I DINNO, GEORGE
...HE'S WELL...
DIFFERENT.

OH DEAR,
MR. GLOVER!!
NOW MY MESS/ONS
ARE FALLING OUT!



HAIF



'PICTURE'S GONE...'

'SEE TO IT, FATHER.'

'BLOODY PICTURE'S GONE...'

'DAD! TELLY'S PACKED UP!'



'IS IT THE AERIAL?'

'HEJMP THE TELLY...'

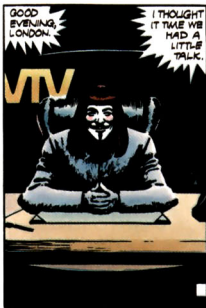
'...PAY YOUR BLOODY LICENCE MONEY FOR?'



'WAT A MINUTE...'

'THAT'S A BIT BETTER... HOLD IT THERE...'

'AHHH...'



GOOD EVENING, LONDON.

I THOUGHT IT TIME WE HAD A LITTLE TALK.



ARE YOU SITTING COMFORTABLY?



THEN I'LL BEGIN...



VTV



PRESIDENT
AND PUBLISHER
JENETTE KAHN

MGR.-TALENT
RELATIONS
PAT BASTIENNE

V.P.-EXECUTIVE EDITOR
DICK GIORDANO

PRODUCTION DIRECTOR
BOB ROZAKIS

EDITOR
KAREN BERGER

EXECUTIVE V.P.
PAUL LEVITZ

ASST. EDITOR
ART YOUNG

V.P.-CREATIVE DIRECTOR
JOE ORLANDO

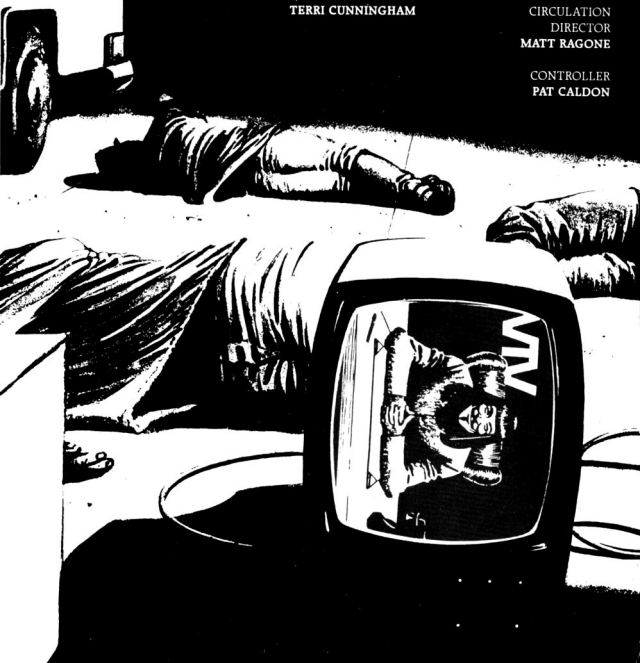
ART DIRECTOR
RICHARD BRUNING

V.P.-SALES
& MARKETING
BRUCE BRISTOW

MGR.-EDITORIAL ADMIN.
TERRI CUNNINGHAM

CIRCULATION
DIRECTOR
MATT RAGONE

CONTROLLER
PAT CALDON



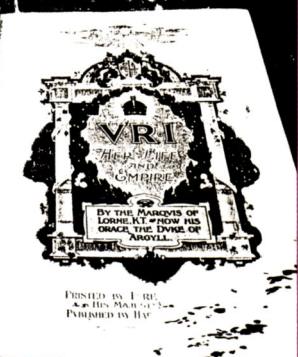
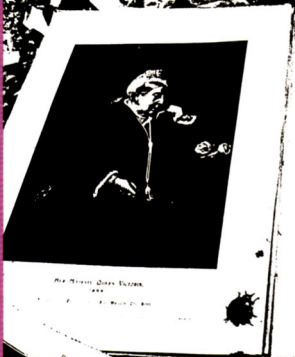


Photo: Mitch Jenkins